

begged God to bless him for the goodness of his little heart.

“The night continuing very dark, by some means or other mistook his way and would not probably have found again till morning, had he not heard the footsteps of a person near him. Our little traveller called out for assistance, in the same manner as the blind man had called out in the morning, and who should come to his assistance but that very blind man himself, who was now going home, and to whom it made no difference, whether the sun shone or it was totally dark, he being blind.

“Our traveller no sooner called out, than the blind man knew his voice, and instantly made up to him. When the blind man found our traveller had lost his way, he thanked God for having given him an opportunity to assist his former deliverer. He immediately took this pretty boy by his arm, and led him along

along a lane, which brought him, by his own knowledge, when the blind man left him to pursue his journey. Our little traveller here again remarked that had he not saved this man's life in the morning, he himself might have perished in the night.

“The evening began to grow dark, and the moon to appear; but our traveller was so exhausted with weariness that he was almost ready to lie down and cry. At this very moment, he happened to look around him, and saw a pack of asses trotting towards him, till it came close to his side, and soon found that the very creature he had assisted was one of them. The asses seemed to wait for him, and would get upon his back, which our traveller did; and it is probable that the poor asses would have carried him home.

“Our pretty traveller, however, was not collecting how weak the poor asses